

Journal-Courier Photos by Robert C. Child III

A bit of blirking Project Argus.

## Panoptics Fill Yale Gallery

By WILLIAM BETSCH heart inside, driven by the Journal-Courier Staff Reporter blasts of light.

It was run by a hybrid ana-Yale University art and architecture students, called "Project Argus—an Experiment in Light and Sound Environment," and premiered on Wednesday night, filling the exhibition gallery of the School of Architecture of th lery of the School of Architec-

second; and Project Argusmade from hundreds of flourescent light bars. plywood, mammoth sheets of mirror mylar, with a computer for a heart—could only be called a living troiting the plastic mylar sheets mylar were wired for sound—with electrostatic oscillators, one of the students said—tremoring to electricity that you could only hear. labyrinth.

from the shiny floor.

And it sounded all the while Rumsey. as if the multi-leveled Paul Opened

Not quite right: the electronic log digital computer, built by sound that came from every-

ure.

Electricity powers the cells

The solution of Architecture.

Soon, even senior Yale professors were standing absent from the crown had a senior to solution. in your body, snapping across thands and fingers in arcs the synapses in the nervous through the air, chuckling at the system thousands of times a stacato images—all they could

Even the plastic mylar sheets

Lights you could hear, plastic More than 100 people groped that groamed, retinal after-and wandered through their re-flections in walls of electrical mind in a boat to float downly-pulsating plastic, bombarded and bathed by the frenetic
strobe light of hundreds of light
tubes—in rows overhead, on william Crosby, Patrick Clancy,
the walls, bouncing back up William Duesing, Paul Fuge, Peter Kindlemann and David

as if the multi-leveled Paul Opened to the press and Rudolf Art and Architecture friends of the Yale Art and Building had been surrounded Architecture School Wednesday, outside by a herd of technolo- Project Argus will be shown in gical dinosaurs, their growls a series of private and public and groans, whistles and moans exhibitions in late April and echoing through your very May.